Our Dear Old Flag Is Calling

Words by

Harriet Williams Barton

Music by

Arthur Hull Rigor da Eva

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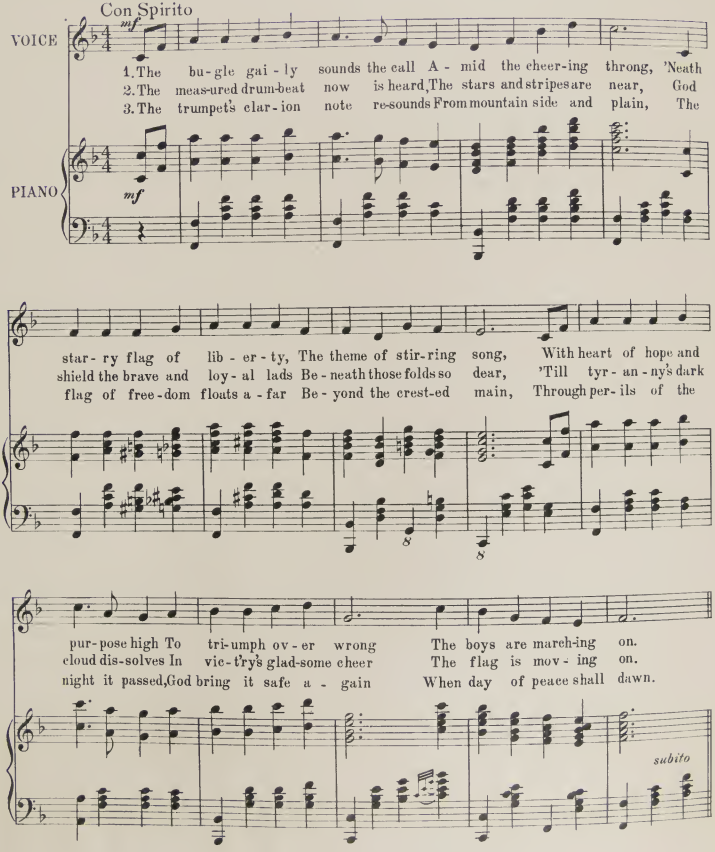
Con Spirito
VOICE
PIANO
mf
1. The bu-gle gai-ly sounds the call A-mid the cheer-ing throng, 'Neath
2. The meas-ured drum-beat now is heard, The stars and stripes are near, God
3. The trumpet's clar-ion note re-sounds From mountain side and plain, The
star-ry flag of lib-er-ty, The theme of stir-ring song, With heart of hope and
shield the brave and loy-al lads Be-neath those folds so dear, 'Till tyr-an-ny's dark
flag of free-dom floats a-far Be-yond the crest-ed main, Through per-ils of the
pur-pose high To tri-umph ov-er wrong The boys are march-ing on.
cloud dis-solves In vic-t'ry's glad-some cheer The flag is mov-ing on.
night it passed, God bring it safe a-gain When day of peace shall dawn.
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subito

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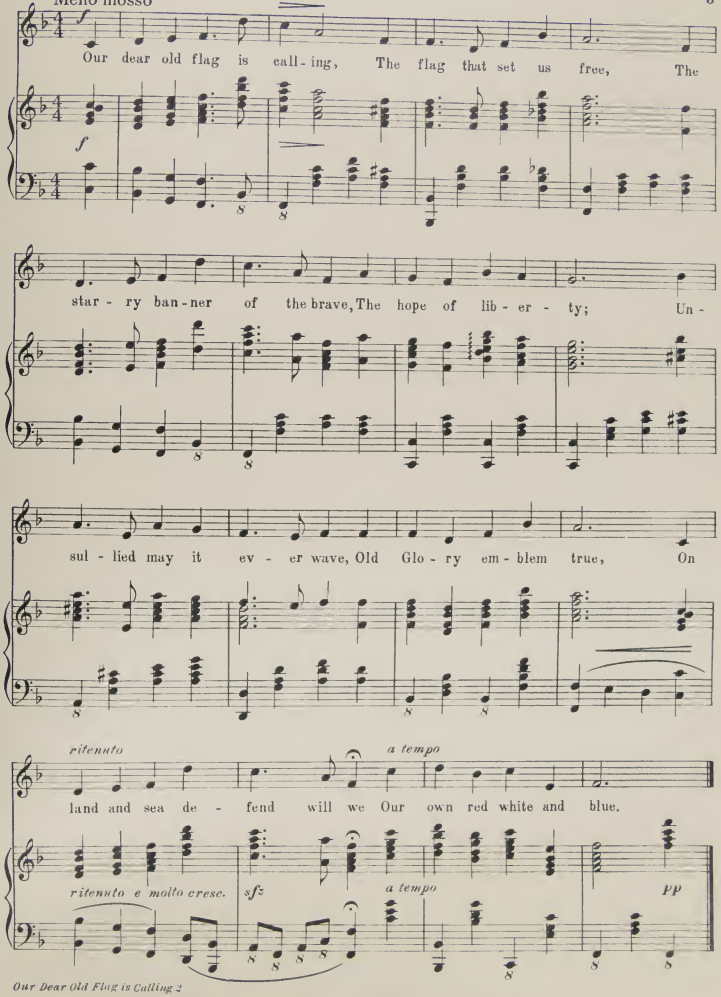
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Our dear old flag is call - ing, The flag that set us free, The
f
star - ry ban - ner of the brave, The hope of lib - er - ty; Un -
sul - lied may it ev - er wave, Old Glo - ry em - blem true, On
ritenuto
a tempo
land and sea de - fend will we Our own red white and blue.
ritenuto e molto cresc.
sfz
a tempo
pp